



Boston, Oct. 11, 1855.

My dear friend Francis Jackson:

143

Enclosed is the amount due you on the last quarter's rent, ending September 30, 1855, which, under the new arrangement, terminates the further lease of the house, on your part.

In consenting to the arrangement referred to, you have given fresh evidence of your friendly regard for me, and mine, inclusive. Though you speak of it as simply a business transaction, I am not ignorant, but gratefully conscious, of the fact, that, in selling the house for the precise amount which it has cost you, you have, in truth, made a donation to me of a very generous sum, over its actual cost, which unquestionably you could have realized for it, had you disposed of it to any other person. Such is the view which all the friends, who have been made acquainted with it, take of the transfer; and they appreciate the deed accordingly.

My indebtedness to you, in many ways, during the period of our acquaintance, has been great. Of course, it is such as cannot be liquidated. It must, therefore, ever be a part of my memory, not to depress my spirit, but to stimulate me to "love and good works." A profusion of thanks would be most distasteful to you, and foreign to my nature; for, "the thankless oft are noisiest in their thanks," wherein no gratitude is mingled, but only a display of selfishness is made. It is doubly gratifying to my feelings to know that your kindness has not only been based upon personal regard to me as a friend, but has had reference to making my hands strong, and my heart light, in the fearful and long-protracted

struggle with the Slave Power. The blessing of those who are ready to perish shall rest upon your head.

To the friends who have joined their contributions to an amount sufficient to secure the house now occupied by my family for our possession, I can only return our poor, stammering acknowledgments. Possessing free, courageous, progressive spirits themselves, they will never consider me under any restriction, in consequence of what they have done, in regard to liberty of thought and expression, but will continue their respect and confidence only so far as they shall see me faithful to my own highest convictions of duty. We may not always all see alike, respecting doctrines or measures, ~~or~~ as to the precise course to be pursued; but I trust that, in spirit and purpose, we shall remain one to the end of our earthly pilgrimage — yes, in all the everlasting future beyond the grave — one to seek the happiness of all, and the detriment of none, at whatever cost to ourselves.

I trust your valuable life may be preserved to a very ripe old age. None can love and esteem you more than

Your grateful friend and faithful co-worker,
Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Francis Jackson, Esq.



Wm L Garrison

Oct 11 1855

Rent in full